

THE STATES-GRAPHIC
BROWNSVILLE, TENN.

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REMEMBER EVERY PAGE OF THIS PAPER IS A HOME PRODUCT AND IS PRINTED RIGHT HERE IN OUR OFFICE AND IS OF LOCAL INTEREST. DON'T OVERLOOK A SINGLE LINE OR YOU WILL MISS SOMETHING GOOD.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH US?

Whenever we see the business men of any community wake up and go to boosting, we take off our hats to them. We would like to do the same to the business men of this town.

Arvada, Colorado, is an example just now of what can be done when people want to do.

In some manner the impression was spread abroad that the business interests of Arvada did not invite overly close relations with the community at large. It injured the town.

When this impression reached the ears of the business men they wasted no time in vain regrets. They went to work like men and organized a community club—it is called "The Arvada Community Club."

The object of the club is in the main to unite the interests of the town and the surrounding territory by bringing all of the people into closer touch one with the other.

They will organize an exchange, with a competent man in charge. Farmers, gardeners, any person in country or town who has anything for sale can list it with the exchange and it will be disposed of for them without charge of any commission. Once a month a big public auction will be held at which all articles not here before sold will be disposed of without expense to the seller. The sale days are to be widely advertised in the local press and the most experienced auctioneers obtainable will be engaged. The business men of the town are to be urged to advertise their merchandise heavily in the Arvada papers and make special bargain days for the auction sale days, and in this manner establish a close relationship between the town and surrounding territory that will be of lasting benefit to both and that will cause the farmer to forget that such a thing as a mail order house ever existed.

Now if Arvada can do it, why can't we? What's the matter with us, anyway? Any man with a particle of gray matter under his hat knows that if the farmer could dispose of his crops and his small stuff all in this town to advantage he would do so. And if he did that he would also do his trading here, for he is just as intelligent and as much human—possibly more so—as some of the rest of us. He knows when his bread is buttered, and he invariably takes the buttered piece.

We should have such an organization in this town. Signing and growling and cussing the mail order man won't do a particle of good. Nothing but brains and action will put him out of business in this community and keep our trade at home—where it justly belongs.

The business interests of the community have the brains, but where's the action? What's the matter with us, anyway? way?

HIGH MURDER RATE.

That organized society has made a deplorable failure in the protection of the lives and persons of individuals, is clearly proven by studying the murder rate in the United States.

Inadequate statistics available show that about 8,000 persons are unlawfully put to death in this country yearly. From fairly trustworthy figures obtained from the records of thirty American cities, it is shown that the number of murders has increased from 4.8 per 100,000 of population in 1894-5 to 8.1 during the decade ended with 1914. In 1914 the total number of murders in the country was nearly 8.6 per 100,000 of population.

Memphis with 808 murder cases, had the highest percentage, namely, 63 per 100,000. Chicago had the distinction of having the largest number of murders of any American city, which according to available statistics, was 1995 during the decade 1904-14. This was 9.3 per 100,000 of

population. Milwaukee was the lowest with 87 cases, or 2.4 per 100,000 of population. Figures for 1914 show Memphis is still leading in the percentage of homicides with an increase to 72.2.

The great majority of murders in this country are committed with firearms. This shows the necessity of the enactment and enforcement of more rigid laws against the pistol carrying habit. Many murders would never be committed at all if the murderer, in the heat of passion, did not have a weapon ready at hand. In all European countries the laws against carrying of fire arms are much more rigid than in our country and the death rate there is very much lower than over here.

Compare the above figures with the following: In England and Wales (1904-13) the murder rate per 100,000 of population was 0.5; in Prussia, 2.0; in Austria, 1.09; in Italy, 3.6. In other words, the number of murders in the United States per 100,000 of population, is about 160 for each 13 in England and Wales, 20 in Austria, 31 in Prussia and 56 in Italy.

It must be said in fairness, says the Pathfinder, from whose columns we secured the above statistics, that the population of the United States comprises a large number of potential criminals who have come here from foreign lands, people who, in many cases, belonged to the criminal, ignorant and lawless element of the population of Old World countries. On the other hand, however, it can be argued that homicides are only about one-third as prevalent in Austria as in the United States, yet conditions in the two countries are closely parallel.

Among the most serious failures in the local administration of justice in this country, failures largely responsible for the large number of murders and other crimes, are long-delayed trials, laxity in the punishment of persons whose guilt has been established and conditions which make it possible for wealthy murderers to purchase leniency or complete immunity. Indifference to such an awful crime as murder cannot fail to work injury to the entire country. Murder must be regarded as murder, no matter by whom it may be committed.

DISPOSITION OF RUBBISH.

Our attention was recently called to the fact that rubbish taken from our streets and backyards has been emptied into gullies and vacant places along our high ways. This should be stopped at once. The approach to a town should be made as beautiful as possible, for what one sees as he comes into a town will have much to do with forming his impression of the people in that town. The out-skirts of a town should be kept just as clean and presentable as the main streets. This is necessary, not only for making a good impression upon visitors, but also for the sake of health. Rubbish should either be burned or placed in some out-of-the-way and far-away place where it cannot be seen and where its injurious effects will not reach and contaminate the air we breathe. Making a city beautiful and healthful, if effective, reaches beyond the city limits. It touches every approach and requires co-operation on the part of every citizen. Don't think that when you have removed the rubbish from your back yard you are privileged to dump it into the backyard of the town in which you live. Our city officials should resent this just as they would resent such an act on the part of your neighbor. Beauty is healthful, pleasing and attractive. Let's have it, not only in our home surroundings, but also in the surroundings and approaches to our city.

THESE LOOK GOOD.

Paved streets kept clean and in good repair. Business houses and residences kept neatly painted. Roads graded and no "duck ponds" allowed to form. Front yards with concrete walks, flower beds and vacant spots seeded and frequently mown. Back yards so clean they compel admiration. School yards sanitary and with adequate play grounds for children. Store windows with neat displays of goods and a spirit of thrift in evidence. Churches well filled on Sundays. No street corner loafers or bums. A strong spirit of civic pride. Everybody hustling for himself and boosting for his town. These are good signs—push them along.

OPPORTUNITY OR YOU.

Some people are always waiting for opportunity to take them by the hand. It never does, and it never will. Opportunity is ever present with

us, it is by our side, it dogs our steps, it never leaves us. But it never reaches out its hand.

We must do the reaching, the grasping, the improving.

Don't sit still and wait for opportunity to come to you. Go out and hunt it, and hunt it till you find it. It is flirting with you every day in the year and every hour in the day.

One of the greatest opportunities lies in what you may accomplish in aid of your home town, for what is good for the town is even better for you. If you want your town to do something for you, you should first do something for the town. Opportunity believes in that, and greets the one who does it.

Don't expect to receive everything and give nothing. Opportunity does not approve of that, will not sanction it, will not lend its aid and encouragement. Only fools expect that, and fools seldom step beyond the shadow of their own foolishness.

The wise man makes his opportunity and that begets other and better opportunities, and they beget other and greater opportunities, and they breed success.

Your future is not up to opportunity—it's up to you.

There is no story so fascinating, so gripping, so lasting, as the one which is as old as man—the story of God's creation of the world and of his efforts to save those of His own creation. Go to church next Sunday—Easter Sunday—and hear the splendid music and sermon on "the sweetest story ever told." It will do you good.

Who would have thought the tin can is a menace to the public health? The expert malaria investigators of the United States Public Health Service have found, however, that discarded old tin cans containing rain water are breeding places for the mosquito which is the sole agent in spreading malaria. A hole in the bottom of the can might have resulted in the saving of a human life. Certainly it would have assisted in preventing a debilitating illness. Empty tin cans have no business about the premises anyway, but if we must so decorate our back yards, let's see to it that the can has a hole in the bottom.

"Wonderful," "thrilling," "calculated to make a wholesome impression on the enemy." These are terms used by London papers in speaking of the retreat of the allies from Gallipoli after 200,000 men had been lost in the Dardanelles fiasco. Isn't this optimism of the 100-per cent variety.

Recently a banquet was held in a sewer located 100 feet below one of the streets in St. Louis. A 200-foot section was laid off in which electric lights, telephone and elevator service were installed. The chief guests at the feast were the mayor and city officials. It must have been a "homecoming" affair.

Automobile manufacturers expect to dispose of 1,000,000 machines during the year 1916. This means that there will be an auto for every mile of highway in the United States. If the price of gasoline continues to soar many of these cars will never reach any highway.

Judge Pittman of Memphis took occasion a few days ago to say from the bench that if he had his way, Memphis would be a wide-open town. That's just the trouble in Memphis, too many officials down there favor a wide-open town.

As a direct result of eating her husband's cooking for a year, Mrs. Herbie Goodram, of Caruthersville, Mo., has developed a bad case of pellagra. Served her right, she should have done the cooking herself.

Last week was observed as "baby week" in 1,700 cities and towns, according to an announcement by the federal children's bureau. Infant welfare was doubtless much improved by the movement.

"Root for Pigg" is the campaign slogan of W. H. Pigg, a candidate for the state legislature in Indiana. Wonder if the gentleman has a copyright on the slogan?

Advertising is like patriotism in war time. It is irresistible and draws the people right in to your store. Be patriotic, Mr. Merchant, by being an advertiser.

Have you noticed how rough some of our gravelled streets are getting? What are we going to do about it? If we delay much longer, they will be ruined.

What do you think of our suggestion for improving the appearance and convenience of our court house? Are you in favor of it?

Someone has said that advertising is the fire under the boiler of business, and we must keep that fire hot if we expect to attain and maintain business success. One of our good customers in the advertising line told us a few days ago that his business for the month just gone was the best he had ever had. Our record shows that this merchant did more advertising during that month than he has ever done during any previous month of his business career in Brownsville. It doesn't require any argument now to convince him that advertising pays. He has learned it by experience. The States-Graphic reaches people. It has the circulation, and advertising through its columns will do for every firm what it has done for this one, provided the stocks of goods carried warrants the advertising.

Brownsville cannot be the progressive town it should be without a wide-awake business men's club. Simply because we let one club die is no reason we should not organize another. Let's have it. What do you say, Mr. Business Man?

Amidst all of the excitement of wars and rumors of wars, don't lose sight of the fact that you can hear a mighty good sermon in this town any Sunday in the year.

Just keep in touch with your neighbor, of course. The absorption of his ideas will serve to broaden your own.

Of course, Brownsville must either have a new hotel or the old one must be so remodelled and modernized as to remove the necessity for a new one.

Remember, Mr. Farmer, to plant plenty of food and feed stuff and don't go wild about cotton again.

Incidentally, it is more profitable to go out and get a thing than to howl because it doesn't come your way.

But the pessimist, you know, sees an opportunity after the optimist has grasped it.

Bullets, like joy riders, never pause to take stock of the damage they inflict.

A bright smile is a golden asset in business. Try it yourself.

Oh, yes, the world will speak well of you—if you deserve it.

Even one fleeting smile is worth a whole year of frowns.

Forget it, brother, and take a fresh start.

Have you joined the Sunday School?

Hunting Villa reminds us of the story of the Irishman and the flea—with apologies, however, to the flea for the comparison.

Opportunities? Plenty of them, brother. But it takes eyes to see and brains to grasp. Shake yourself!

Love is a refining influence in any home, but a juicy beefsteak promptly hits the spot.

In the matter of preparedness, we suggest, again, that proper consideration be given to better roads.

Any fool can spend money, but it

Villa may be minus a leg, but he gets away, just the same.

According to Chancellor Heiskell's opinion, the sheriff is a mighty little fellow in Shelby county.

It begins to look like Shelby county democrats have thrown Crump overboard.

No, dear madam, it is no longer necessary for you to go through your husband's pockets while he slumbers—and snores. Just fill him up with a good breakfast, then tickle him gently under the chin, smooth the wrinkles from his furrowed brow, whisper in his ear something about his good looks and he'll promptly shell out everything he owns except his vanity.

A staid and dignified citizen avers that "nothing so takes the edge off the finer instincts of a man as egotism." Which, incidentally, might pass without challenge were it not for the fact that an egotist is one of those pestiferous its without edge or instinct.

BOB HUGHES

The greatest sire in West Tennessee, will make this season at my home for \$20 to insure a living colt. In Brownsville at Dode White's stable on Wednesdays. RICHARD THORNTON

TRUNKS AND SUIT CASES HEADLIGHT WORK PANTS

EMIL TAMM & SONS

THE BIG CORNER STORE.

YOU'RE SAFE IF YOU BUY AT TAMMS—THE STORE OF DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE, EFFICIENT SERVICE AND FAIR PRICES

THE WAR HAS DOUBLED and TREBLED PRICES BUT WE BOUGHT AT THE OLD PRICE AND ONLY A FEW ARTICLES ARE HIGHER.

The separate skirt and waist is very popular. Waists worth \$1.50 for ---\$1.00 Skirts from \$1.00 up.

Hats in all the latest styles at a saving to you of 50c to \$2.00.

All the new styles in Women's Oxfords, black, white, brown and patent, Pumps, strap and Baby Doll.

Mattings and matting rugs. Children's hats and dresses.

FREE WITH CASH PURCHASES 20 year guaranteed Aluminum Ware Save Your Coupons

SPECIAL — Women's Black and white silk hose ---25c

Just received a new lot of Neckwear in beautiful colors. 25c and 50c

Wilson Bros Shirts in Negligee and soft, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

The biggest line of 50c shirts you have ever seen.

Men's Oxfords in black, white and tan at the old prices.

Men's straw hats for work and dress.

Buy a STYLEPLUS SUIT and save from \$3.00 to \$8.00. Guaranteed to wear like a \$25.00 suit, for \$17.00.

Palm Beach and Cool Cloth Suits for men and boys.

BUY AT

Emil Tamm & Sons

AND SAVE MONEY.

STRAW HATS

Sansilk and Crochet Thread.

Religion is the one bright spot in this world of sin and corruption. It is the strong arm that lifts us up and keeps us from sinking to the level of the beasts. It is the greatest thing in this world of wonders.

Horse Sense. A horse that refrains from eating is using the horse sense method of curing itself of some intestinal trouble. Nature sometimes fails, so take no chances, but go to the aid of nature as soon as you see something wrong with your horse, and give it a dose or two of B. A. Thomas Stock Remedy. If it does not respond at once, this medicine costs you nothing and it's just as sure with cows and sheep. We give you your money back. Short & Collins.

For the stomach and bowel disorders of babies McGEE'S BABY ELIXIR is a remedy of genuine merit. It acts quickly, is pure, wholesome and pleasant to take. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by J. D. Curtis Drug Co.

WOODLAND NEWS.

There was a small crowd at church Sunday on account of rain. Some communities are noted for pretty homes; Woodland is noted for her good writers.

What is home without a paper, and what paper can take the place of the States-Graphic? Mrs. Pearl Hudson spent the day with Mrs. Bessie Wilson and brought home some fine turkeys.

Mr. C. L. Curlin invited his neighbors in to help him on his house which he is remodeling. A good many were present who report a good dinner and a big time.

Mr. and Mrs. Prentice Hudson have gone into the dairy business on a small scale. G. H. Yelverton has painted his home and improved the looks in general.

Some of our amateur dairymen are experimenting with onions as a dairy feed. I hope the experiment will be a success.

Mrs. Bill Wilson and daughter, Miss Eunice, spent the day with Mrs. Pearl Hudson Monday. Miss Laura Wallace spent Saturday night with Miss Mattie Wilson.

Mr. R. E. Dickinson has purchased a new Ford. Mr. John Dickinson was in Jackson Saturday.

Mrs. Pearl Hudson attended the Ladies Aid at Mrs. West's, leaving the children with her husband as usual. Mrs. Arthur Curlin spent last week with her parents east of Jackson.

Mrs. Pearl Hudson is making an addition to her country home. We hope the winter is over as we have sold the rag man our clothes. JOLLY JOE.

A VERY EASY THING TO OPEN BANK ACCOUNT

ANY PERSON WHO RECEIVES OR PAYS out money, whether in large or small amounts, is cordially invited by this bank to open a checking account, thereby providing positive safety for money and the greatest convenience for handling of funds.

Each pass book written by this bank carries with it the unwritten promise to promptly, carefully and courteously conduct whatever business its holder entrusts to us.

BROWNSVILLE BANK BROWNSVILLE Tennessee S. F. Thomas, Cashier J. H. Bennett, Asst. Cashr.

GO AROUND AUTO REPAIRS And try them all, if you will, but we'll do your auto repairing eventually, because of the excellent way we do the work, and the moderate charge we make for doing it. Why not come to us now and save experimenting with others. BROWNSVILLE AUTO & GARAGE COMPANY J. W. MOSES, Proprietor.